

Raindrop in My Skull

of Montreal

There's a raindrop in my skull
I'm too shaky now to get it out
I guess it fell from some far away cloud
Bloated with radiation
Oh
Some people are singing of the birth
Of another soulless troll who strolled to the

My guitar feels strange in my hands
I have almost no tactable perceptions
On the TV there's a Mexican horror film
It isn't dubbed, I'm not really watching
Oh
Some people are singing of the birth
Of another film estine
Who grows to ravage the earth
Oh

Last night when you left me
I took a walk through the fog
And the gossamer ride of the stong womb
The haunting strangely humid picture
Winter's waning

The recurring dream of the swarm
There's a raindrop in my skull
I'm too messed up now to get it out
It must've fallen from a mind somewhere else
Now I'm fixated on it